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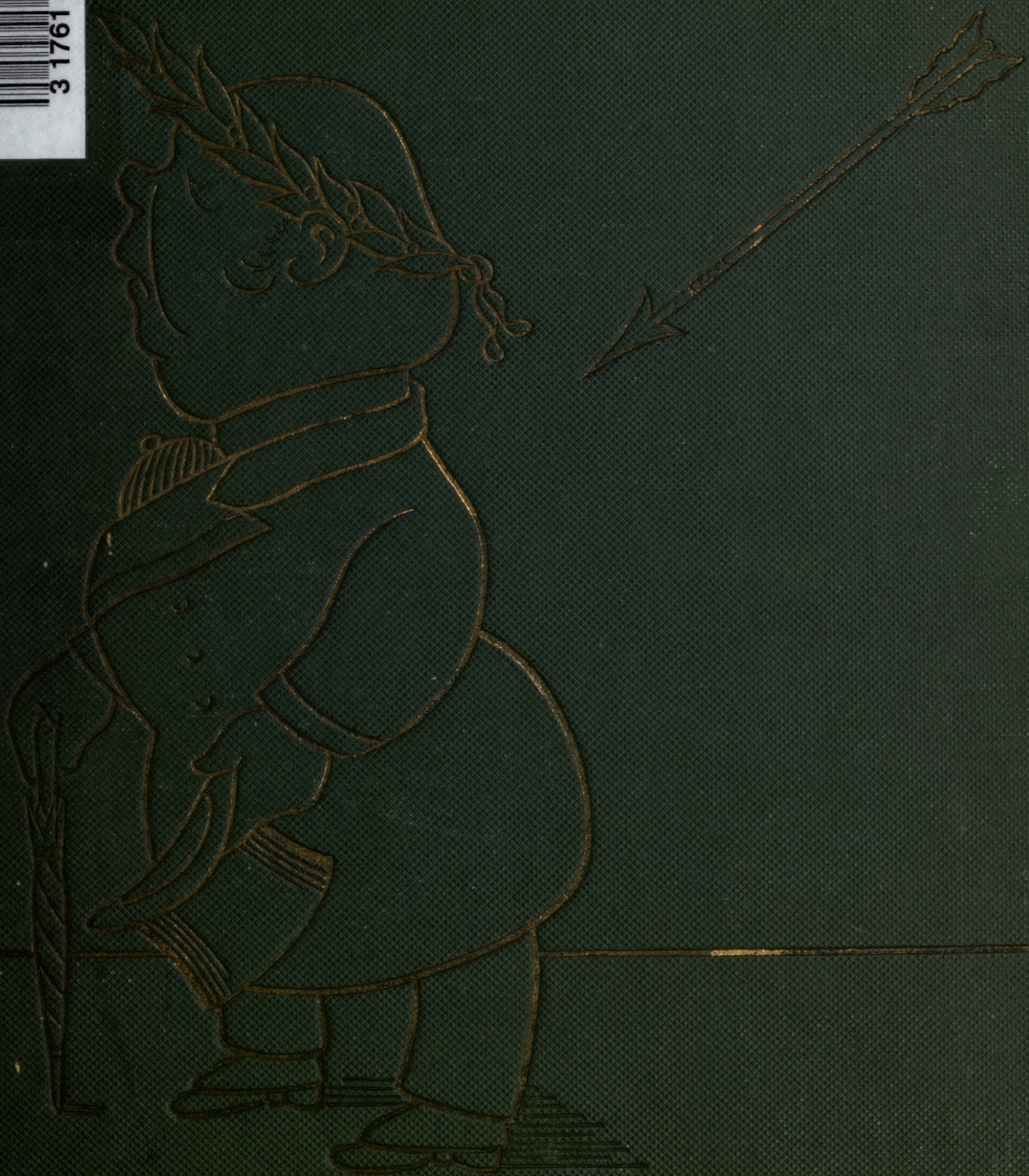

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1913

AMURATH AND AMURAZZLE

MR. BALFOUR: "*What virtuosity How sure, how firm a touch! What verve! What brio!* What *an instrument!*"

1913

MR. ASQUITH IN OFFICE

"Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

Dawning of a horrid doubt as to the Divine Right.

"THE RISING HOPE OF THE STERN UNBENDING TORIES," LORD HALSBURY

LORD ALVERSTONE (to MR. F. E. SMITH): *"Experto crede, my young friend. If you cherish, for no matter how remote a future, hopes of the Woolsack, put them from you."*

ON CIRCUIT

MR. JUSTICE DARLING (to his MARSHAL): "*Oh, and get some bells sewn on this cap, will you?*"

1913

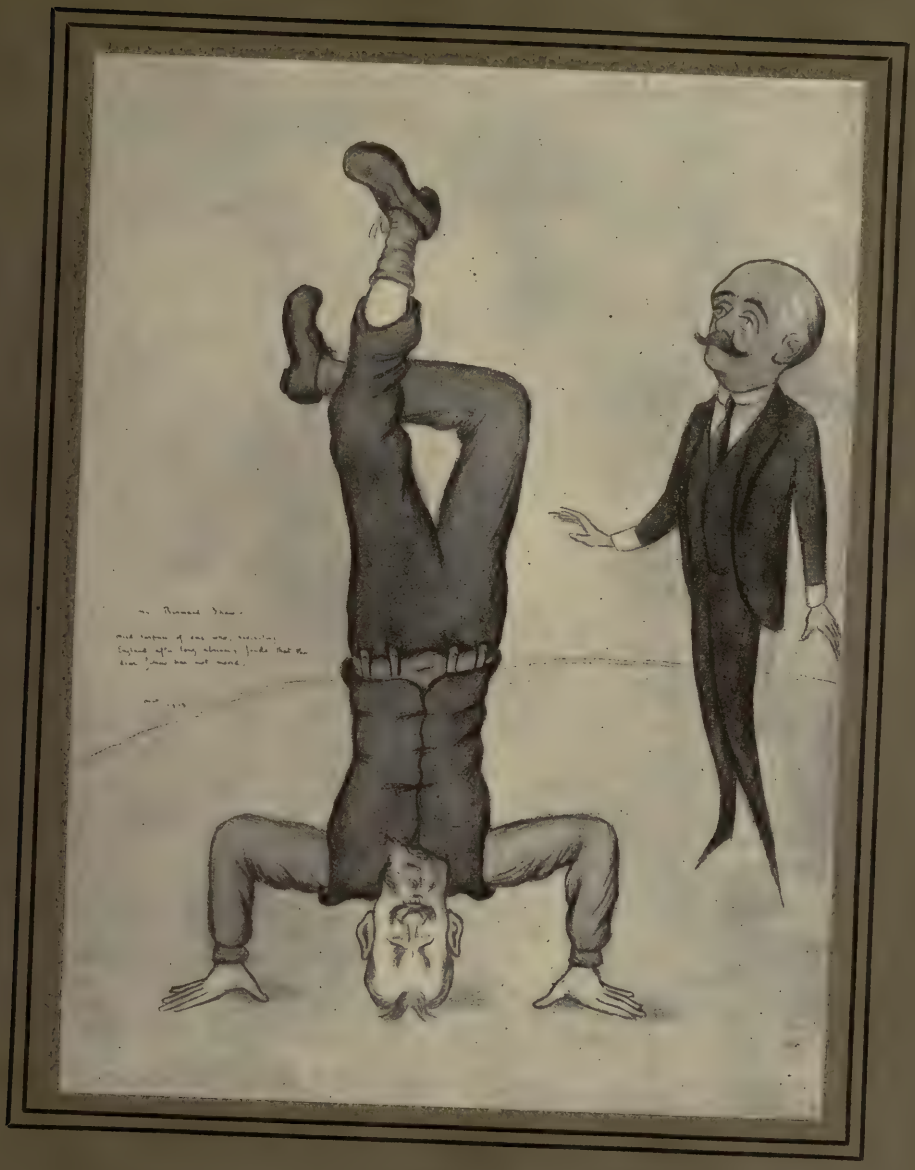
Mr. Joseph Pennell thinking of the old 'un.

Rentrée of Mr. George Moore in Chelsea.
Artist's Model: "Ought to be ashamed o' yerself — coming
an' taking the bread out o' us poor girls' mouths"...
1909

1909

RENTRÉE OF MR. GEORGE MOORE INTO CHELSEA

ARTIST'S MODEL: *"Ought to be ashamed o' yerself—coming an taking the bread out o' us poor girls' mouths."*



1913

MR. BERNARD SHAW

Mild surprise of one who, revisiting England after long absence, finds that the dear fellow has not moved.

1913

Some Ministers of the Crown, who (monstrous though it seem) have severally some spare pounds to invest, implore Sir Rufus Isaacs to tell them if he knows of any stocks which they could buy without fear of ultimate profit.

1912

SIR EDWARD CARSON

SIGNOR GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO

1913

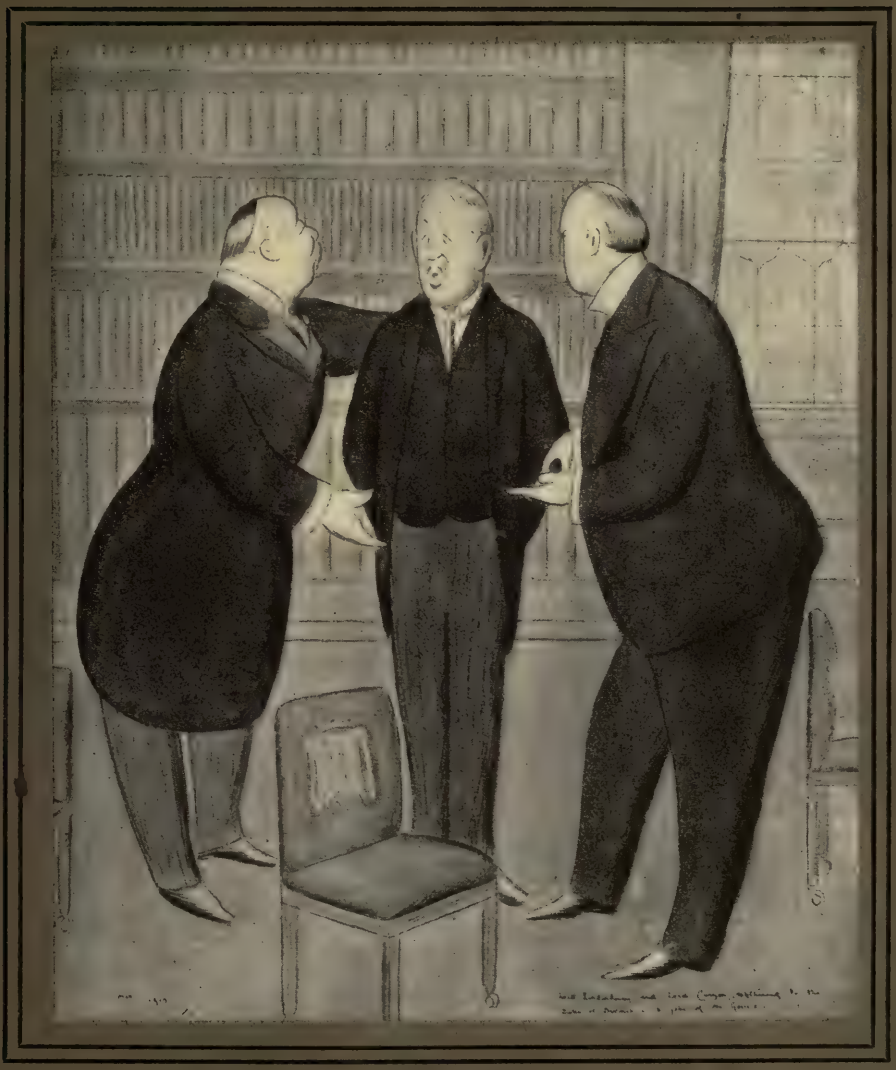
A swear-word in a rustic slum
A simple swear-word is to some,
To Masefield something more.

1908

THE TORCH

MR. H. B IRVING (to MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL): *"Going to make a speech? Why not one of your Father's?"*

M. RODIN.



1913

Lord Londonderry and Lord Curzon explaining to the Duke of Devonshire a joke of Mr. Gosse's.

1913

INSATIATE

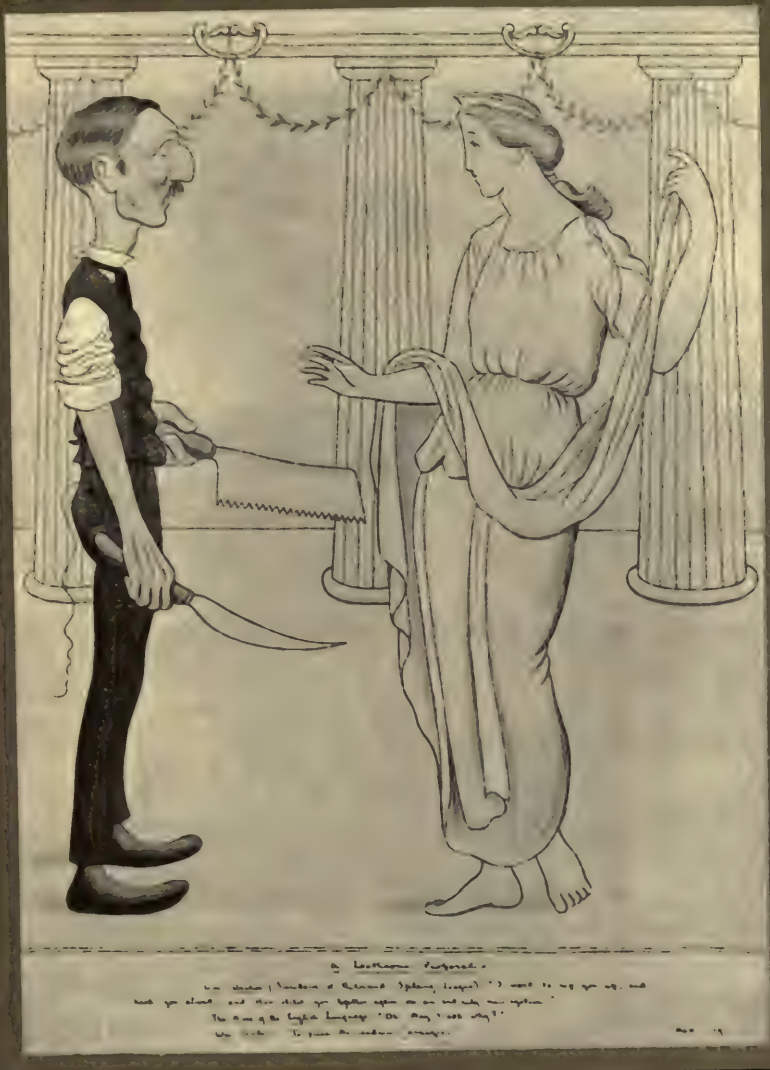
Sir Edgar Speyer meditating a yet wider control of our traction.

1913

Sir Edward Grey wondering whether, after all, he is so wise as he looks and sounds in the House of Commons.

IN ST. JAMES'S PALACE

Mr. Brookfield (with whom is Mr. Bendall) trying to fall under the spell of the Modern Drama.



1413

A LOATHSOME PROPOSAL

MR. ARCHER (Hon. Sec. of Reformed Spelling League): "*I want to rip you up and hack you about and then sew you together again on an entirely new system.*"

MUSE OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE: "*Oh! May I ask why?*"

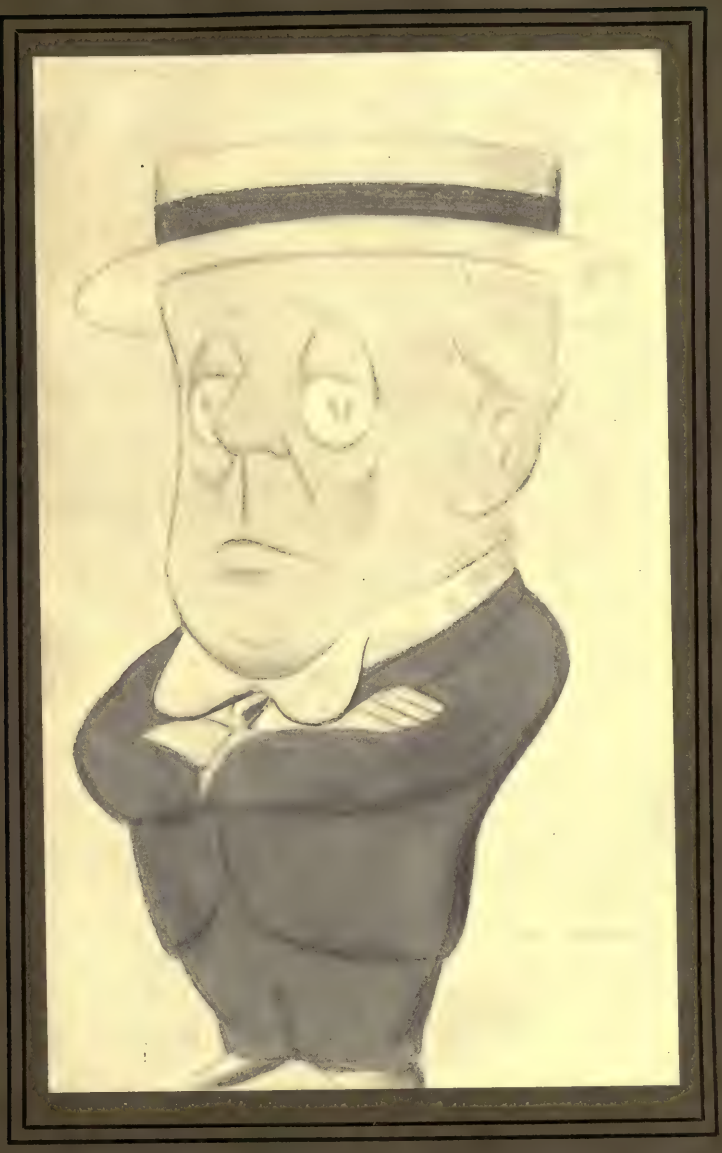
MR. ARCHER: "*To please Mr. Andrew Carnegie.*"

MR. GEORGE GROSSMITH

1913

Lord Charles Beresford balancing personal grievances with national despairs, and so remaining breezy.

Mr. Lloyd George and his Guardians.



LORD ROSEBERY

CECILS IN CONCLAVE

Mr. Thomas Hardy composing a lyric.

GIRTH

MR. HAWTREY (to MR. DU MAURIER): "*Stick to the quiet method, and you'll be just the same presently.*"

M. ROSTAND

MR. REGINALD McKENNA

1013

Lord Alexander Thynne enchanting the Labour Party.

1913

ALMOST LIKE SIMONY

Mr. Harold Begbie loth to receive, even from Sir William Robertson Nicoll, payment for such work as his.

LORD CHESTERFIELD

COLD-SHOULDERED YET

MR. BONAR LAW (TO TARIFF REFORM): *"It's a quee-er thing, laddie, but there's evidently a sor-rt of a somewhat about ye that does not inspire confidence."*

1912

Gerhardt Hauptmann making the most of the Riviera di Levante.

SUCH GOOD "COPY"

OUR YELLOW PRESS: "*Aoh, light up yer torch and come along, Bellona, do! Hingland and Germany's* GOT *to fight it aht!*"

1912

SIGNOR CARUSO

Mr. Balfour—A Frieze.

1913

A MILESTONE

HILDA LESSWAYS (TO THE AUTHOR OF HER BEING): "*Now then, Mister Bennett, how much longer d'you mean to keep me and Clayhanger standing about here? I never heard of such goings on.*"

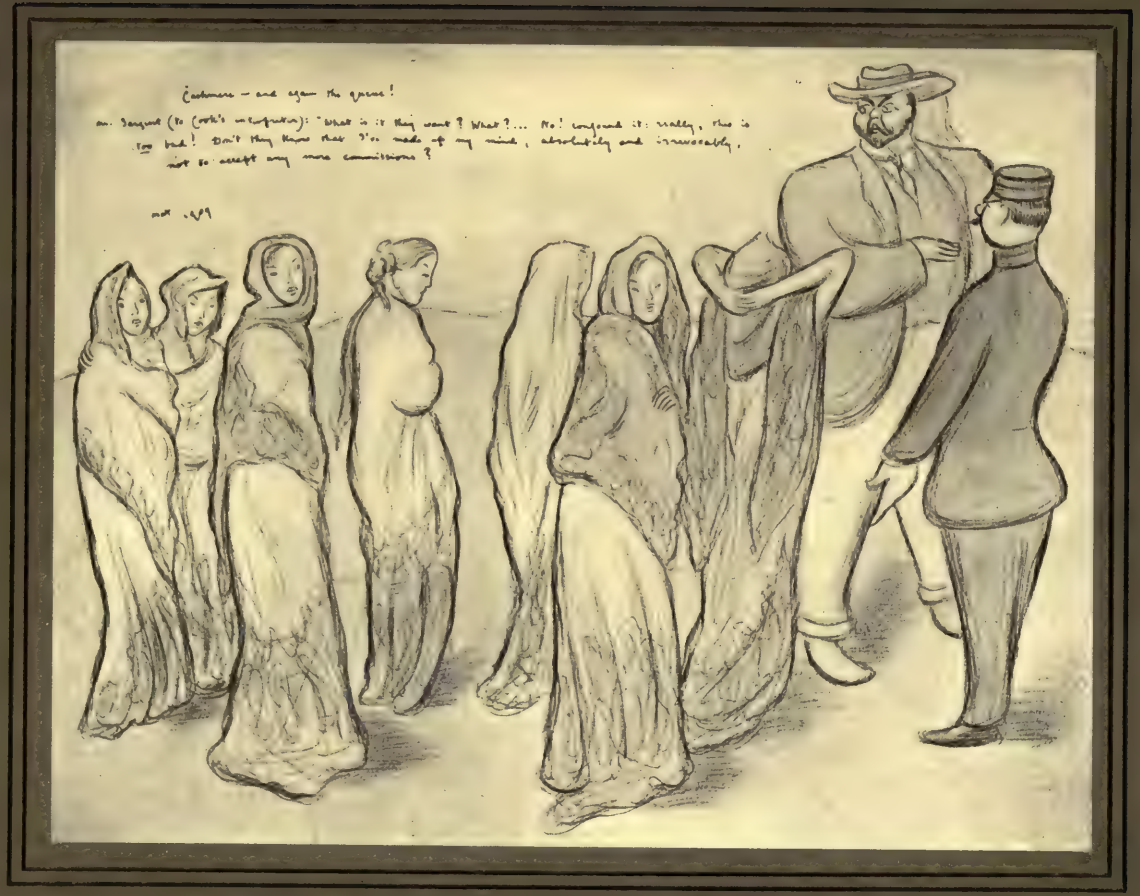
EVENINGS IN PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE

LORD NORTHCLIFFE: "*Help! Again I feel the demons of Sensationalism rising in me. Hold me fast! Curb me, if you love me!*"

1913

Colonel Seeley overhears, in the reading room of the C-v-lry Club, talk about the Territorials.

Members of the Academic Committee discussing whether at future meetings an Agenda Paper shall be provided, and, if so, what on earth to put into it.


Cashmere – and again the graves!
Mr. Sargent (to Cook's interpreter): "What is it they want? What?... No! confound it: really, this is too bad! Don't they know that I've made up my mind, absolutely and irrevocably, not to accept any more commissions?

1909

LEADERS OF CASHMIOTE SOCIETY

MR. SARGENT (to COOK'S INTERPRETER): *"What is it they want? What? . . . No! confound it: really this is too bad! Don't they know that I've made up my mind, absolutely and irrevocably, not to accept any more commissions?"*

Annual Banquet—A Suggestion to the New English Art Club.

1913

MR. ROGER FRY

"We needs must love the highest when we see it."

1868 1908

Scion of Proletariat *Scion of Nobility* *Scion of Proletariat* *Scion of Nobility*

A STUDY IN DEMOCRATIC ASSIMILATION

1913

AND ONLY JUST THIRTEEN!

The Grave Misgivings of the Nineteenth Century, and the wicked amusement of the Eighteenth, in watching the Progress (or whatever it is) of the Twentieth.

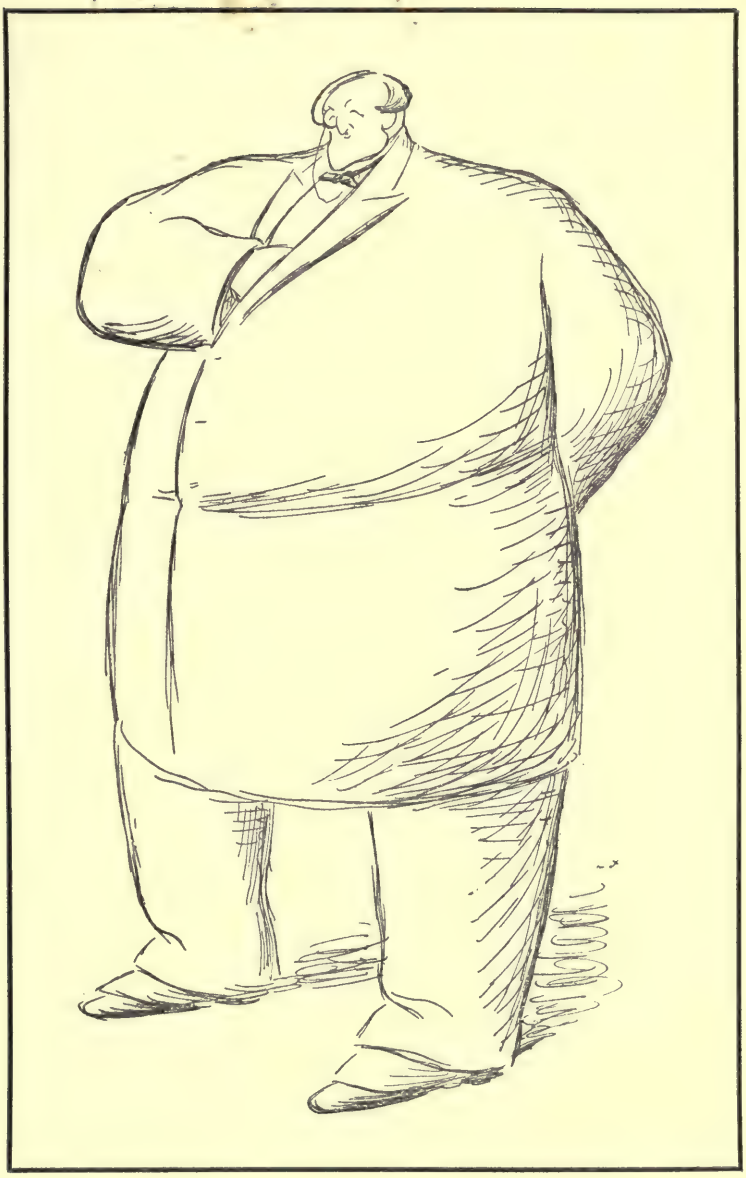
1913

Dons of Magdalen at great pains to incur no imputation of flunkeyism.

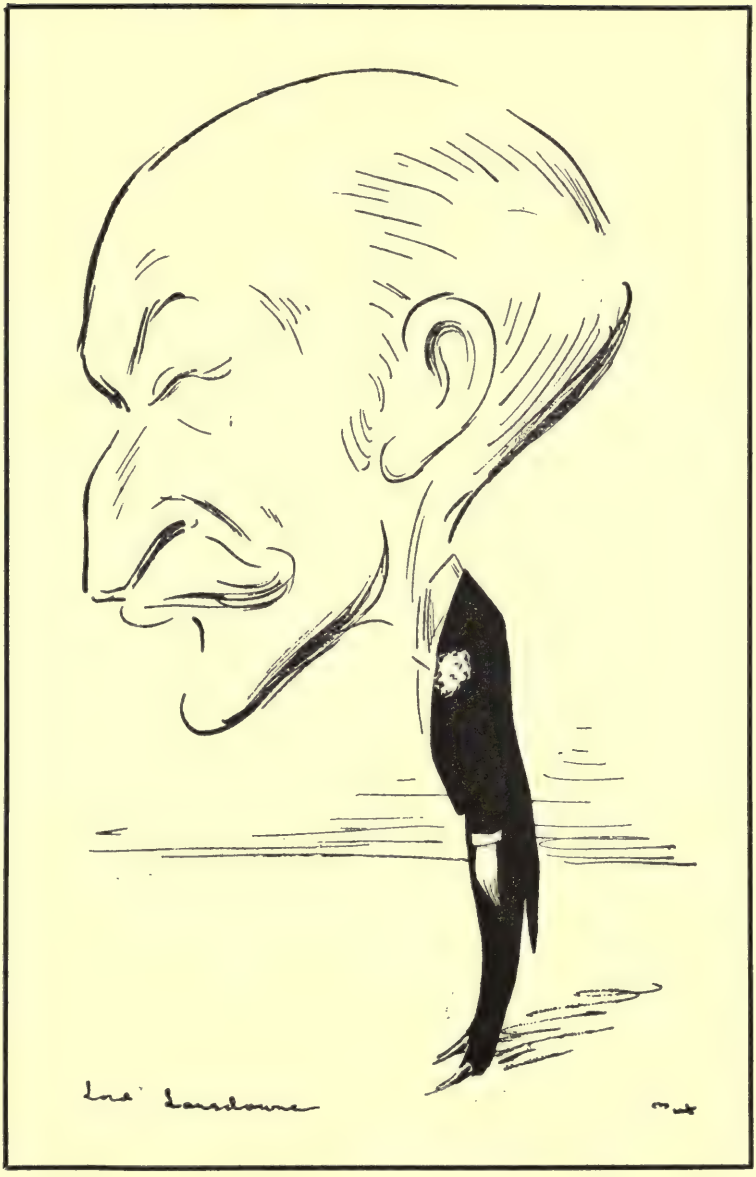
1911

Are we as welcome as ever?

Duties and Diversions of this Sweeter, Simpler Reign. King George inspecting an Infant School.



MR. HENRY CHAPLIN



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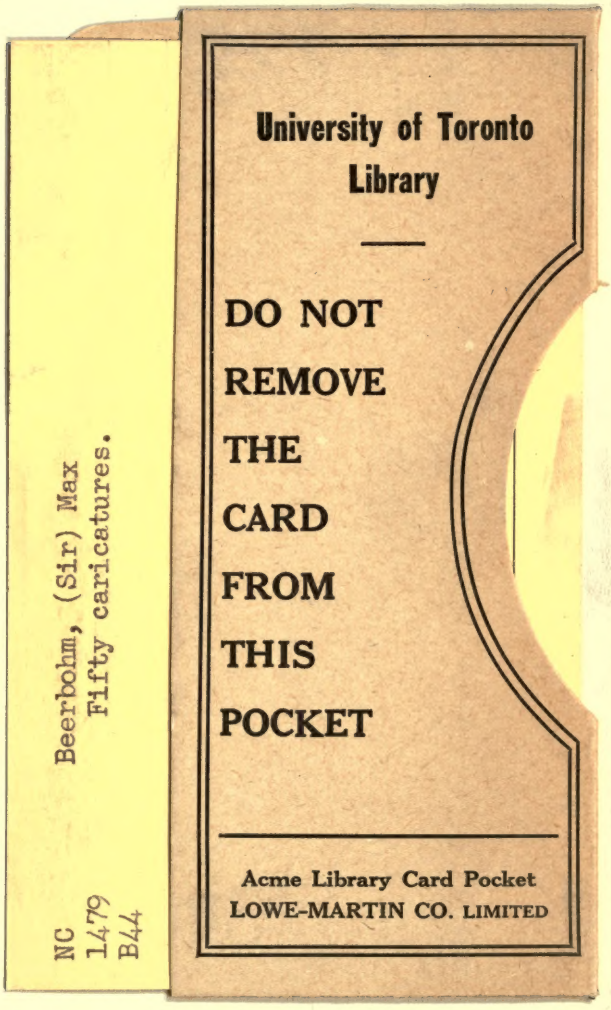
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